

"Bride of Battle"

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

A ROMANCE OF THE AMERICAN ARMY FIGHTING ON THE BATTLE-FIELDS OF FRANCE.

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CHAPTER XVIII.

Perhaps it was because they had seen so many horrors during the past four-and-twenty hours that these seemed all to have fallen away that night at staff headquarters. There was a brief hour of rest after interminable labors, the lines had been held and the great assault repelled in confusion; for that hour every man seemed bent upon forgetting the incidents of war, and something like gaiety ruled in the messroom.

All the past seemed very far away to Captain Mark Wallace as he stood with Eleanor in the little cottage garden.

"When the auto comes to take you back to the hospital I shall feel that my new life has lost the best part of its promise," said Mark.

It was a long and extraordinarily imaginative speech for him, and he stood dumbfounded after he had said it, like a boy who had delivered a grown man's aphorism.

"Captain Mark," said Eleanor, "you know who I was, and you could not—you could not have believed my father innocent, and yet you had faith in me. You must have suffered when I used to talk about my dreams of him, and you hid your suffering and your knowledge because of me."

"That was nothing, Eleanor."

"That was nothing, Eleanor," she whispered, bending toward him. "I—I kissed you today."

"That was nothing, Eleanor."

"Captain Mark? What do you mean? How dare you?"

Mark looked utterly disconcerted. "I mean—I mean, Eleanor, I'm just your old guardian—a sort of old friend, you know, and you were glad I had come back safe."

"O, Captain Mark," said Eleanor, shaking with helpless laughter which disconcerted him still more; and yet he thought her lashes were wet with tears. "Captain Mark, you are really going to make me say it?"

"Say, what, my dear?"

"That it ought to have been you."

"But you mustn't let that worry you, Eleanor. It's often done in such cases—I just thought you were too old to kiss. You know, I wanted to."

"Oh, thank you, thank you," said Eleanor sweetly. "Captain Mark, you have been a guardian of mine, I see, haven't you?"

"You aren't going to spare me, so listen. I love you, and have loved you only, and nobody but you, all through my life, from the time I got your first letter to the time you came to see me at the Misses Harpers' school and from then to now."

Mark looked at her in incredulous joy; he was no longer capable of feeling astonishment, but it all seemed like a happy dream, unreliable, while it lasted, dark beyond all imagination.

"The colored knew it, and do you know why I told you that? I've often punched myself to keep from telling you, because you loved me without exactly knowing it."

"But I did know it, my dear."

"Without exactly knowing it, and when you admitted a little bit of it to yourself you were prompted to commit those foolish acts, to be so rude to me and hurt me so much. But a woman is never deceived. She always knows. I knew."

"My dear," said Mark solemnly, "you have been everything in the world to me since that very first day outside Santiago."

"Of course I have. As you have been to me. And that is why I told you, so that we two should be unshakably all your lives. You see, dear Captain Mark, it isn't as if you didn't care for me. If I had cared and you hadn't, I should have hidden my feelings and never let you dream of them, and you never would have. So it's really you who have told me all this, and I've just been interpreting your thoughts, because all I did just now was to tell you what you wanted to tell me without knowing that you wanted to tell me what you did want all the time. Isn't that so, Captain Mark?"

"Yes," answered Mark, feeling completely at sea, but incapable of contradicting anything that Eleanor chose to say.

"Isn't that so, Mark, dear?"

"Of course it is," said Mark.

"You have actually told me that you care for me, and you want me to give you my answer. Is that what you want me to understand, Captain Mark?"

"Yes, my dear, of course it is," answered Mark.

Eleanor looked down thoughtfully. "Well, I'm not sure," she said, in a meditative manner. "You know, you have been terribly abominably rude to me so often."

Mark had a great horror of losing her.

"And you've broken your solemn promise, and you can't imagine what a shock that gave me, because I idealized you in a childish way, and I never dreamed that you were capable of not keeping your word, Captain Mark."

"I, Eleanor?" asked Mark in bewilderment. "Eleanor, surely I never promised anything that I didn't do."

"Do you remember that evening in Washington, the evening when you came to see us, and we didn't get on well together at all, at first?"

"And suddenly you became the little girl that I had adopted, Eleanor?"

"And suddenly you became my dear Uncle Mark again! Well, do you remember promising me that you would never give me up any more, no matter how might seem to have a better claim on me? Do you remember that, Captain Mark?"

"Of course I do, dear, but you were speaking of guardians?"

"I, Captain Mark? Guardians?" she asked. "I was speaking of—"

"Colonel Howard and me."

"Of you, dear. Just of you," an-

swered Eleanor. "So won't you please, please not make me humble myself again, and take me in your arms and—kiss me?"

(The End.)

THE RAIDING U-BOATS

According to People Who Saw Them Are of Large Size.

New York World.

Despite the many discrepancies in the stories told by those who saw the German submarines prowling in commission from members of the crew of the Texel, landed yesterday at Atlantic City, came the statement that the commander of the vessel which sunk their ship claimed to have been formerly the captain of an American liner.

Enoch Roker, a negro seaman who was a member of the crew of the three-masted cruiser Edna, says that one of the crew of the submarine told him that the U-151 was one of a fleet which left Kiel two months ago after a big celebration provisioned for a six months' cruise.

"On one of the bunks," continued Roker, "I saw the number U-151, and I also saw the number U-153 on a monkey wrench, which was used to tighten down the hatches, but I think that the wrench came from another ship. They said that after leaving Kiel they had circled Bermuda and visited the West Indies, and had passed Cape Hatteras several times."

"The sailors said that while the submarines now on patrol carry six months' supplies, they expected to stay here a year by taking provisions and fuel from ships which are sunk. The Germans took ten days' supplies from the Edna, including 100 cans of oil."

The number 151 indicates that the boat must have been built recently, as the U-100 is the highest, so far as is known, to be carried on the navy lists. The most general descriptions of the size indicate that she was larger than those previously listed.

Of twelve members of the crew of the Texel, two said that the submarine which sunk their vessel was 350 feet long and three others agreed that she had guns fore and aft and a piece of shell picked up in the engine room of the Texel indicated, according to Captain Lowry, that the guns were six inches. The captain said that he was convinced that the German boat had come directly across the Atlantic and had not been provisioned from a base on this side.

Captain Gilmore of the Edna, who was one of those taken aboard the enemy vessel, agreed that she was at least 300 feet long. He said that the guns fore and aft were thirty-two feet long and that the size of their bore was six inches. Some observers said that there was also a third gun in the center of the vessel smaller than the others, although Capt. Gilmore did not mention this in his descriptions.

The commander of the submarine told his prisoners that she could submerge in forty-five seconds and that not only did he have oil and provisions to remain on this side of the water for a month, but that he intended to do so.

Descriptions of the U-boat which sank the Edna, H. Cole indicate that she was considerably smaller than the U-151. E. R. Samuelson, a member of the crew of the Cole, placed the length of the attacking vessel at 250 feet. He said that she had guns fore and aft. Capt. Newcombe of the Cole said that his assailant looked as long as his own craft—228 feet. When shown a picture of one of the new cruising German submarines, he said that it looked like the boat that "got me."

The second mate of the crew placed the length of this boat at fully 250 feet. Others agreed this statement was approximately correct, and that she had a twenty-foot beam and a five-foot draft. The crew described her as having a 3-inch gun forward, half as large as the gun on the U-151, and a one-pounder, quick firer amidship.

There were indications that the commanders of the U-boats and some of the members of the crews had spent considerable time in America. Members of the crew of the Texel quoted the commander of the boat which sank them, as follows:

"I hate to do this, boys. I used to command an American liner and I have some good friends among commanders of American steamers. I commanded one big American liner before we started this fuss. But war is war and we will go right through with this little job."

Several members of the party boarded the Texel spoke English fluently. Capt. Newcombe of the Cole said that he also got the impression that the commander of the U-boat which sunk his ship also used to command some big transatlantic liner.

"He talked English with an American twist."

Capt. Gilmore said there were seventy-six men on the boat which held him prisoner. Estimates of some of the other shipwrecked sailors placed the number of the crew of the smaller submarine at thirty-five.

Capt. Holbrook said that no member of the crew of the submarine was over 35 years of age.

THE 1918 SELECTIVES

Men of Local Board No. 2 of Age Since Last Year.

WHITES 82 AND 90 NEGROES.

New List Does Not Include Quite 10 Per Cent of the List of Last Year; But There Are Perhaps a Few More to Come In.

Here is a list of young men of local board No. 2, who registered for selective service on June 5, under the jurisdiction of local board No. 2:

1 Benjamin Wright, col., Yorkville No. 1.

2 Willie Crothers, col., Yorkville No. 1.

3 Robert Chisholm, col., McCon-

nellsville.

4 Willie Thomas Moore, col., Bul-

lock's Creek.

5 Robert Lacey Farris, Filbert No. 1.

6 Levi Turner, Yorkville.

7 Robert Love Clinton, Yorkville.

8 Wm. White Jackson, Yorkville

No. 6.

9 Walter Hudson, Yorkville No. 5.

10 Robert Ivy, col., Rock Hill No. 5.

11 Charlie Robinson, col., Rock Hill

No. 1.

12 Walter White, col., Rock Hill

No. 5.

13 Thomas Houston Hopper, York-

ville.

14 Robert Ervin Jones, Yorkville

No. 2.

15 Hope Rainey, col., Bullock's

Creek No. 1.

16 Newton DeLoach Whitesides, Fil-

bert No. 1.

17 David McCallin Jackson, Yorkville

No. 2.

18 Henry Randolph Hogue, York-

ville No. 2.

19 John Allen Mann, col., Smith's T.

O. No. 1.

20 Robert Larratt, col., Smith's T. O.

No. 1.

21 London Erwin, col., Rock Hill No.

No. 1.

22 Samuel Brown, col., Yorkville

No. 1.

23 James White, col., McCon-

nellsville R. F. D.

24 Elijah Gill, col., Sharon R. F. D.

25 Thaddeus Lamar Glenn, Yorkville,

26 Payette Moore, col., Smith's T. O.

No. 1.

27 George Robert McKnight, col.,

Sharon No. 1.

28 Jean Paul Mahaffey, Yorkville.

29 Claud Edward Smith, Yorkville

No. 1.

30 James Adkins, Yorkville No. 7.

31 Clarence Thrift, Yorkville.

32 Robert Wilson, col., Sharon No. 1.

33 William Leroy Stephenson, York-

ville No. 5.

34 Samuel Smith Hartness, York-

ville No. 7.

35 Albert Duncan, col., Smith's T. O.

No. 1.

36 Willie Clark, col., Guthrieville

R. F. D.

37 John Adams, col., Clover No. 1.

38 Samuel Grady McGill, col., Clover

No. 1.

39 Wm. Lewis, Jr., col., McCon-

nellsville No. 1.

40 John Moore, col., Yorkville No. 5.

41 John Dennis Chambers, Yorkville

No. 2.

42 King Castle, col., Edgemoor No. 1.

43 John Cole, Jr., col., Yorkville

No. 4.

44 Edward Jones, col., Yorkville No.

No. 3.

45 Wm. Bart Queen, Yorkville.

No. 1.

96 Albert Ward Smarr, Hickory

Grove No. 1.

97 Hazel Anderson, col., Yorkville

No. 2.

98 John Thos. Jeffries Smith, Hick-

ory Grove.

99 Robert Gaston, col., Yorkville No. 7.

100 John Arthur Flanagan Bowling

Grove.

101 Marion Alexander Enloe, Clover.

102 Robert Armstrong, col., Yorkville

No. 3.

103 Addie Hames, col., Hickory Grove

No. 1.

104 Charlie Reed, col., Clover No. 3.

105 Wm. Burt Howe, Clover No. 4.

106 Hinton Rainey, col., Yorkville

No. 1.

107 Ernest Jackson Humphries, S-

myrna No. 2.

108 John Ager Good, col., Filbert

No. 1.

109 Harry Douglas Biggers, Clover

No. 4.

110 Robert Nichols, col., Filbert No. 1.

111 Robert Lee Garrison, Rock Hill

No. 5.

112 Johnnie Myers Tate, col., York-

ville.

113 Winfred Caldwell, col., Filbert

No. 1.

114 Raymon Swann Feemster, Sharon

No. 1.

115 Henry Broadus Jones, Hickory

Grove.

116 Eugene Crawford, col., Tirzah.

117 Johnnie Crosby, col., Bowling

Grove No. 1.

118 Augustus Gates Smith, Clover

No. 3.

119 Walker Adams, col., Yorkville

No. 2.

120 Mason Smith Hambricht, Bow-

ling Green.

121 Joseph Clokey Mitchell, Sharon

No. 1.

122 Ernest Martin Byrum, Hickory

Grove R. F. D.

123 Lowry Pettus, col., Yorkville

No. 6.

124 Roy Coleman Forbes, Clover.

125 Wm. Neil Wallace, Clover.

126 Robert Ewart Adams, Clover

No. 2.

127 Robert Neil Walker, Clover No. 1.

128 Acie Arwood Rice, col., Hickory

Grove No. 1.

129 Hope Torrence McCarter, Clover

No. 1.

130 Sam Reid Crawford, col., York-

ville No. 7.

131 Morvin Lindsay Alexander, col.,

Filbert No. 1.

132 George Caesar Matthews, Smith's

T. O. No. 1.

133 Plumer Davis, col., Yorkville No."

134 James Glenn Blair, Bullock's

Creek R. F. D.

135 Howell Westbrook Horton, Sharon

No. 1.

136 Harry Hunter Jackson, Clover

No. 6.

137 Alexander Patton, col., Yorkville

No. 7.

138 James Newton Ashe, McCon-

nellsville No. 1.

139 David Simpson, Jr., col., York-

ville.

140 Walter Powells, col., Filbert No. 1.

141 James Bell Benfield, Rock Hill

No. 7.

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